

N. S. The literary
Review people,
contrary to
their custom,
did not
send me
any. The
letter did not
70 CURVE STREET
WELLESLEY
MASS.
March 18, 1926
when I saw the
picture and wrote
them so. They
muchly rephrased
what it was awful!
that all they had!
it a pity and a shame!

Dear Princess of Pluck!
Labbie Farwell Brown

Here is my review of Josephine's book,
the last extra I have, but if you can
find any use for it that will help the
circulation of the book, you are more than
welcome so to use it; but if you just want
to glance it over, please return it at your
convenience. I liked your review exceedingly,
and the New York Times paid her due tribute,
but the Saturday Review had a scant no-
tice, done by a girl, I was told, only two
years out of Radcliffe, and I understand that
The Nation and The New Republic were contempt-

turns. That is all I know about the reviews, but it seems to me that the book is very poorly advertised. I hear it enthusiastically praised by its readers, but so few have read it. Her boy Lionel rejoices in it, but Alison misses many phrases of the mother she remembers. Mr. Marks, as you know, is abroad now. I have wondered if he were personally arranging for the advertisements.

That makes me think of the strange
Silence where Amy Lowell used to be. I
thought her Mom poem an insult to the
mom, but I was deeply touched ~~with~~ by her
poem in this March Atlantic, — beautifully
~~done~~ done in vision and phrasing and feeling, all
three.

three.
I am so glad that your precious mother is as
as well as she is, and that you are stronger.
I believe you ~~and~~ the doctors will win out.
Whenever you and Doc can arrange car and
date, I will be delighted to welcome you to